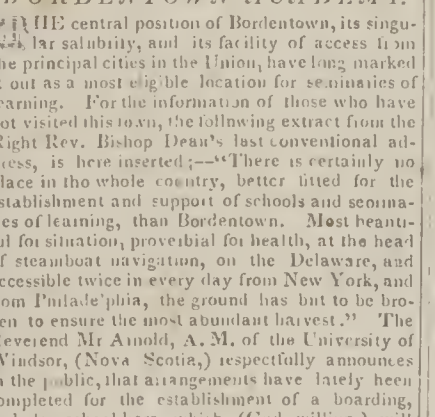


Some poor printer, writing under the tortures of

—We congratulate the friends of the Church at Bardonia, in the success which has crowned their laudable efforts in the cause of sound education. The Rev. SAMUEL EWING ANOLD, whose labors in this cause have been so long and so successful, has a high reputation, as a teacher, during his connection, as Principal, with the Academy at Freehold. His papers, which have been submitted to us, including testimonials from Sir Howard Douglas, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of New Brunswick, from the President and Vice-President of the University of Toronto, and from the Trustees of the School, over which he presided in that province before his coming to New Jersey, are of the most honorable character. An intimate personal acquaintance with him gives us the highest confidence in his fidelity and success. We know him to be a man of more than ordinary ability, more than ordinary industry, more than ordinary energy, more than ordinary piety, than Bardonia; and we commend the school, under Mr. Anold's direction, to the most liberal patronage.—*Ed. Missionary.*

BORDENTOWN ACADEMY



day school here, which, (God willing), will be ready for the reception of pupils on the first day of May. The building which has been prepared for the purposes of the school, is situated near the bank of the Delaware, more than sixty feet above the surface of the water, surrounded by beautiful and convenient area for gymnastic exercises, and for the recreation of the pupils. The water and the surrounding country, which is beautiful and rich, and variety of scenery is not surpassed by any in America. The school rooms are large and commodious, and the dormitories, which are numerous and airy, are sufficiently numerous to

contain a hundred boards. The whole establish-

Mr. Arnold is happy in having in a member of his own family, a lady who has been long accustomed to the domestic care of youth, and who, from her amiable character and mild disposition, is peculiarly qualified for this office, while her natural and tender fondness for children will lead her almost spontaneously to use every means to promote their health and happiness.

note the the health, comfort, and convenience of
a pupil. The most able and accomplished

He will be employed to instruct in the various branches of useful and ornamental knowledge; he will the morals of the pupils fail to receive the watchful attention which is due to their paramount importance; for "what is good learning without good morals?" The system of government will be mild and parental, but sufficiently energetic to preserve perfect order and regularity, and no pupil shall be found incorrigible by argument or reason or moderate correction, to argue the infection of vicious example, notice will immediately be given to his parents of the necessity for his removal from the school. There will be no idleness, no trifling, no sloth, no idleness, no

vacations in each year, the first four weeks, commencing on the first Monday in October, the

cond, of the last two weeks in April. It is not
 eined necessary to enter here into a more min-

detail of the prospective operations of the school, nor to enumerate specifically the subjects, which will on different occasions and at various periods occupy the attention of teachers or pupils; much less is it thought expedient to call the public attention to any peculiar talents which Mr. A. may think himself to possess, for developing and cultivating the latent faculties of the youthful mind. After all that can be said, the public confidence or rejection must depend on the teacher's address. Mr. Arnold has leave to refer to the

from personal knowledge, authentic documents, or credible report from others, are realized in the organization of the result of his former experiments in teaching, both in the United States and British America.

TERMS.—Board and Tuition, payable quarterly in advance, \$150.

Boarding includes board, lodging and washing. Tuition in the ordinary branches of an English and Classical education.

Instruction in Foreign Languages, and in the sciences of ornamental knowledge, at the usual fees.

Each pupil will be expected to furnish his own mattress, bedding, and towels.

REFERENCES.

Right Rev. George W. Doane, D. D. Bishop New Jersey.

Right Rev. Benjamin T. Onderdonk, D. D., Bishop of New York.

Right Rev. L. S. Ives, D. D. Bishop of North Carolina.

Rev. W. Verinen, D. D. Rector of Trinity

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken Mr. THOMAS DOLAN into partnership in his Mercantile concern. The business will, in future, be conducted in the name of

LEAVY & DOLAN,
 have now on hand, and are receiving from
 New York and Philadelphia, a large and very
 general assortment of
WORTHANDISE.
 including every variety; which they will sell on
 reasonable terms.
 WM. A. LEAVY.
 Lexington, April, 22.—164f

THE Subscribers are receiving their SPRING supplies of MERCHANDISE. To Country Merchants the usual inducements will be offered.

J. TILFORD & Co.
No. 49, Main street.
N. B. A LARGE supply of Ingrain and Velvet
CARPETINGS, BOLTING CLOTHS,

LOWERED PAPER for Rooms and Passag
, &c. &c. J. T. & Co.
Lexington, Mar^{ch} 28, 1835—11 6w

The general affection entertained for Scott.—These simple anecdotes may serve to show the delightful play of Scottish manners and feelings in private life. His domestic animals were his friends; every thing about him seemed to rejoice in the rule of his countenance; the face of the noblest and dependent looked at his approach, as if he anticipated a cordial and cheering word. I had occasion to observe this particularly in a visit which we paid to a quarry, whence several men were cutting stone for the new edifice; who all hailed from their labor to have a "crack" with the laird." One of them was a burly fellow of Selkirk, with whom Scott had some joke about the old song:

"Up with the Souters o' Selkirk,
And down with the Tail o' Home."

mother was precentor at the Kirk, and besides leading the psalmody on Sunday, taught the lads and lasses of the neighborhood dancing on week days, in the inter time, when out of door labor was scarce.

Among the rest was a tall, straight old fellow, with a healthful complexion and liver hair, and a small round crowned hat. He had been about to shoulder a rod, but paused, and still looking at Scott, with a light sparkling of his blue eyes, as if waiting his turn; for the old fellow knew himself to be a favorite.

Scott accosted him in an affable tone,

asked for a place of sale." The old man drew forth a horn snuff-box. "I'll sell," said Scott, "not that old snuff. Here's the bonny French one that I bought you from Paris?" "Trotty, your honor," replied the old fellow, "sie a snuff that is no for week days."

On leaving the quarry, Scott informed them that when absent at Paris he had purchased several trifling articles as presents for his dependants, and among others the gray snuff box in question, which was so carefully reserved for Sundays, by the veteran. "It was not so much the love of the gift," said he, "that pleased me as the idea that the 'laid' should

The old man in question, I found, was a favorite with Scott. I still recollect how he had been a soldier in early years, and his straight erect person, his deeply rugged countenance his grey hair, and an arch gleam in his blue eyes, reminded me of the description of Eddie Shiftree. I find that the old fellow has been introduced by Wilkie, in his picture of the Scott family.

Scott and his Dogs.—Scott continued leading the way as usual, and limping up the wizard glen, talking as he went, but as his back was towards me, I could only hear the deep, growling tones of his voice, like the low breathing of an organ, without distinguishing the words, still pausing, and turning his face towards me, I found he was reciting some

of birds minutely about Thomas Rhynier. This was continually the case in his ramblings with him about this tried neighborhood. His mind was caught with the traditional fictions connected with every object around him, and he would breathe it forth as he went, apparently as much for his own gratification as for that of his companion.

"Now fill me your brook we passed along,
But had its legend or its song?"

His voice was deep and sonorous, he came with a Scottish accent, and with a gleam of the Northumbrian "burr," rich, to our mind, as a doric strength.

I think it was in the course of this noble that my friend Hauleit, the black greyhound, got into a sad scrape. The dogs were beating about the glens and heaths as usual, and had been for some time out of sight, when we heard a bark at some distance to the left. Shortly after we saw some sheep scampering on the hills, with the dogs after them. Scott applied to his lips the ivory whistle, and was hanging at his button hole, and we called in the culprits, excepting one. Hastening up a bank which

stained a view along a fall or hollow
the hills, we beheld the pale prince of
mumak standing by the bleeding body
a dead sheep. The carcass was still
ron, the throat bore marks of the fatal
p, and Hamlet's muzzle was stained
the blood. Never was culprit more
mpletely caught in *flagrante delicto*.
apposed the doom of poor Hamlet to be
aled; for no higher offence could be
mitted by a dog in that country an-
dond with sheep walks. Scott, how-
er, had a greater value for his dogs than
his sheep. They were his compan-
s and his friends. Hamlet, too, though

irregular impertinent kind of young-
 man, was evidently a favorite. He would
 for some time believe it could be he,
 who had killed the sheep. It must have
 been some cur of the neighborhood, that
 had made off on our approach, and left
 our Hamlet in the lurch. Proofs how-
 ever, were too strong, and Hamlet was
 generally condemned. "Well, well,"
 said Scott, "it's partly my own fault. I
 had given up our cur for some time past,

lation of mahogany, maple, rose, or any other elite hardwood. The collar, it is presumed, are to be made with the 1/4" separate. After the body is made in it, a thickness of cement is to be and of the edge of the collar, to connect the band, leaving a space (seemingly to be used temporarily) until the air is exhausted by a new air. This is a fine idea, but the collar is not to be used as a red wax, but a thin, light-colored, or a purple of red, decomposition of the body and the binding of those terms of use is with a new air to be inhaled.

[illegible]

used for destructible wood, and for use in general cases, not only for columns, but for all kinds of vessels and receptacles in which it is desirable to preserve the contents from dampness and the external air. It is also used for the preservation of wood exposed to a great degree over the sea, &c. It is also proper to add that, in these air-tight columns, Mr. White proposes to insert in the lid, over the face of the cement a thick plate of transparent glass, while the cement is soft, and which, thus, on hardening, becomes a part of the lid. Thus, the friends and relatives of the deceased may hereafter be permitted to view the face of the lid, and take the place of one which they created, in life, with a parent's devotion, a brother's affection or a sister's love. In fact, not only might the body thus be preserved intact, but, so far as its freedom from decay is concerned, might be kept in the residences of the living,—I buried the graves need not be deeper than the feet and deeper Heart of Dostoevsky.

Mr. White is joint owner with Mr. Parker in the custody of this material, and some other improvements. Those going into either branch, would find them interest therefore, in the opportunity of embracing the cause. What would be the sure matter of interest, be disposed to adopt the stone coffin at once, in preference to those of wood?— N. Y. Star.

Newspaper Editors are at a disadvantage of being. If a remark drops from one of them in the hurry of composition, which may not be exactly agreeable to the canons of correct taste, he never learns the last of it—it is set down as the sign of a deliberate and fixed principle.

heart, and his office pronounced unpardonable. People should reflect upon their own conversation for a moment, and think how much they utter every day, which will live in the memory of those whose lives which would look a great deal better in print than any thing they ever say in the columns of a newspaper. It should be remembered also, that an Editor of a paper is obliged to write with as little reflection as possible, he generally pursues a desultory conversation—he has no time allowed him to weigh his words and tune his sentences—he must dash off—think quick and write quick, or else "misses his mail." Under such circumstances, his hasty expressions should be received with charity, for not infrequently he condemns them as sincerely and heartily as any of his readers, when he is a teacher then.

There is a great fondness in many people to make an editor do what they shrink from themselves—a correspondent will attack private character, under pretence of serving the public, when in fact he is only gratifying his own malice, and I throw out the origin of the fact under the Editor—*he* (the author) *is not* *he* (the Editor). Oh, if he'll meet the Editor, and he has acquainted with all the Editor's friendship in the world, and very likely join with

into his columns so illusive a communication. Men who appear very soft and amiable under their own proper signification are frequently the most tolerant and abusive when writing anonymously; the luckless Editor is made to bear the odium of all that is bad in his correspondent's character, while the correspondent is careful to appropriate to himself all that is good.

estimable. The truth is, Editors are too easy and good natured—they work for the public good, generous souls, and are willing to submit to any inconvenience, or injustice, if they can only promote the object of their pursuit.—*Anon.*

Anecdote.—As we were discoursing upon the hacknied topic of the day, Phrenology, a little while since, a lady of our acquaintance, who was present, observed that she could have no patience with the science—"for," said she, "since Mr. B. (her lover) has become a convert to its principles, he will not give me credit for any qualities, unless they correspond with the shape of my head."

Among the presents recently received at the Zoological Garden at Liverpool, we observe an American black bear, a fox, a deer, and an Indian buffalo, chiefly from captains of vessels.

A Mr. Gannal, at Paris, has invented a new mode of preserving, in a liquid, dead bodies for dissection, whereby they retain their freshness and suppleness for months, and even years.

